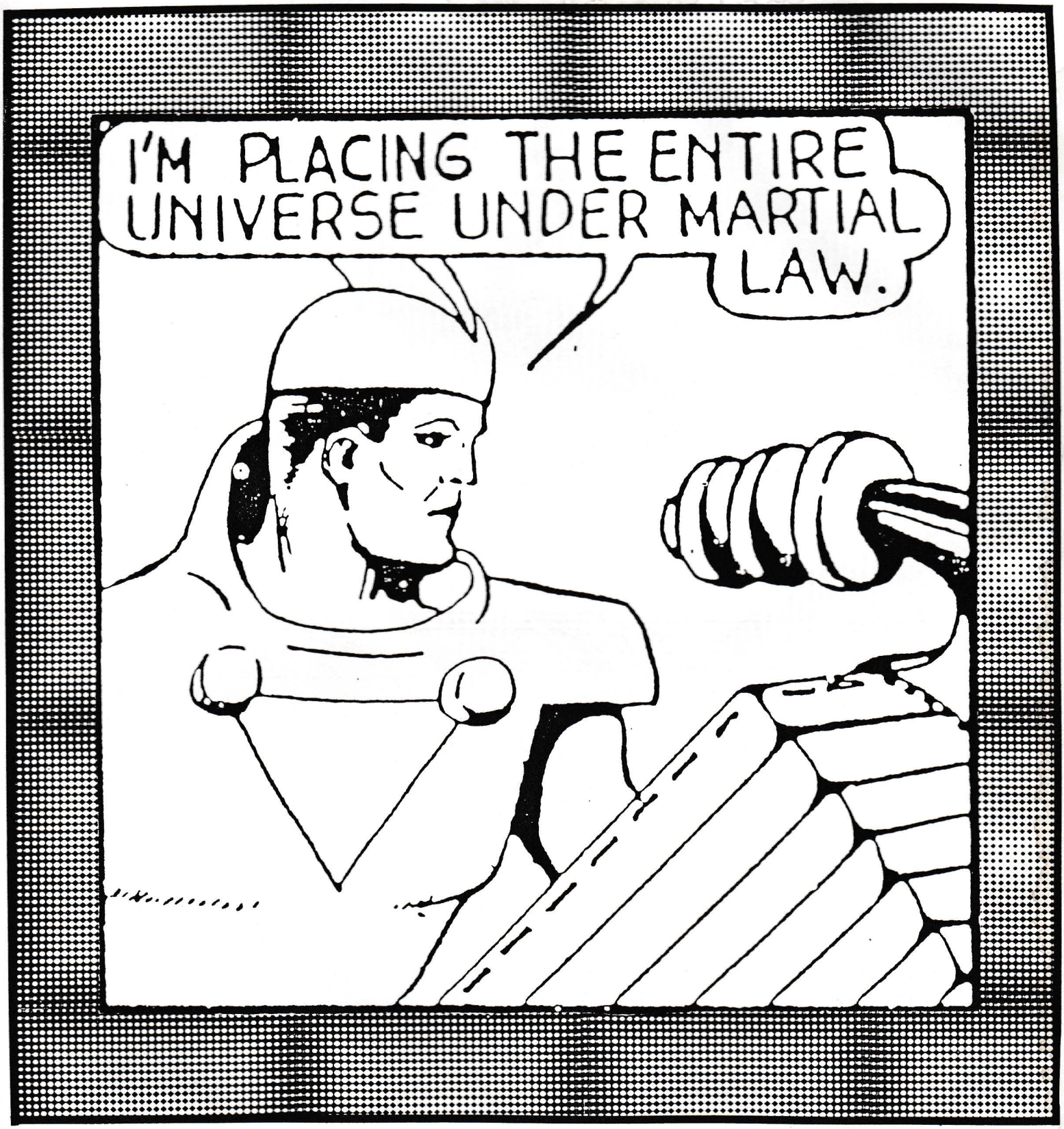
GET STRIP
no.8
HOLY BIBLE
SPA



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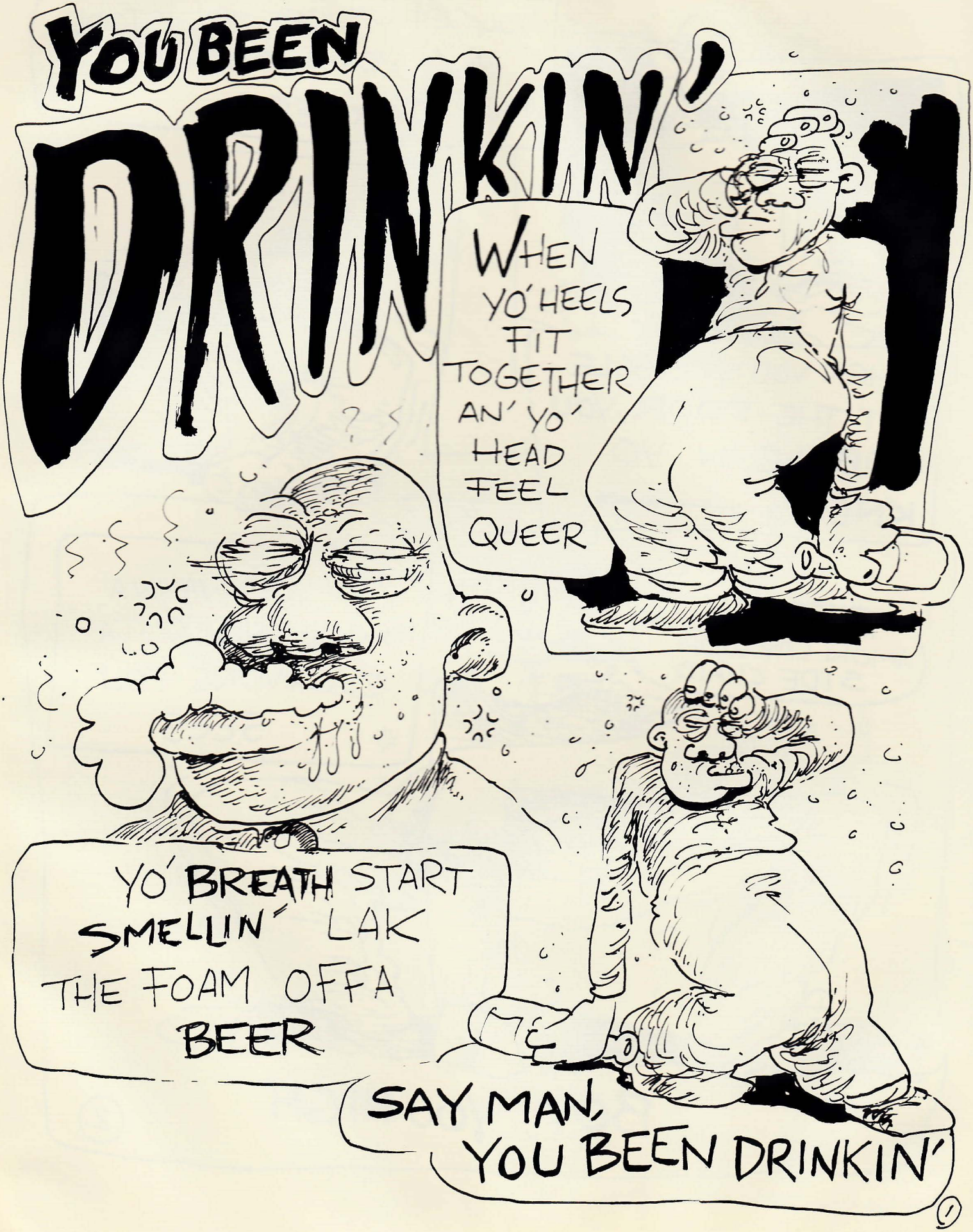
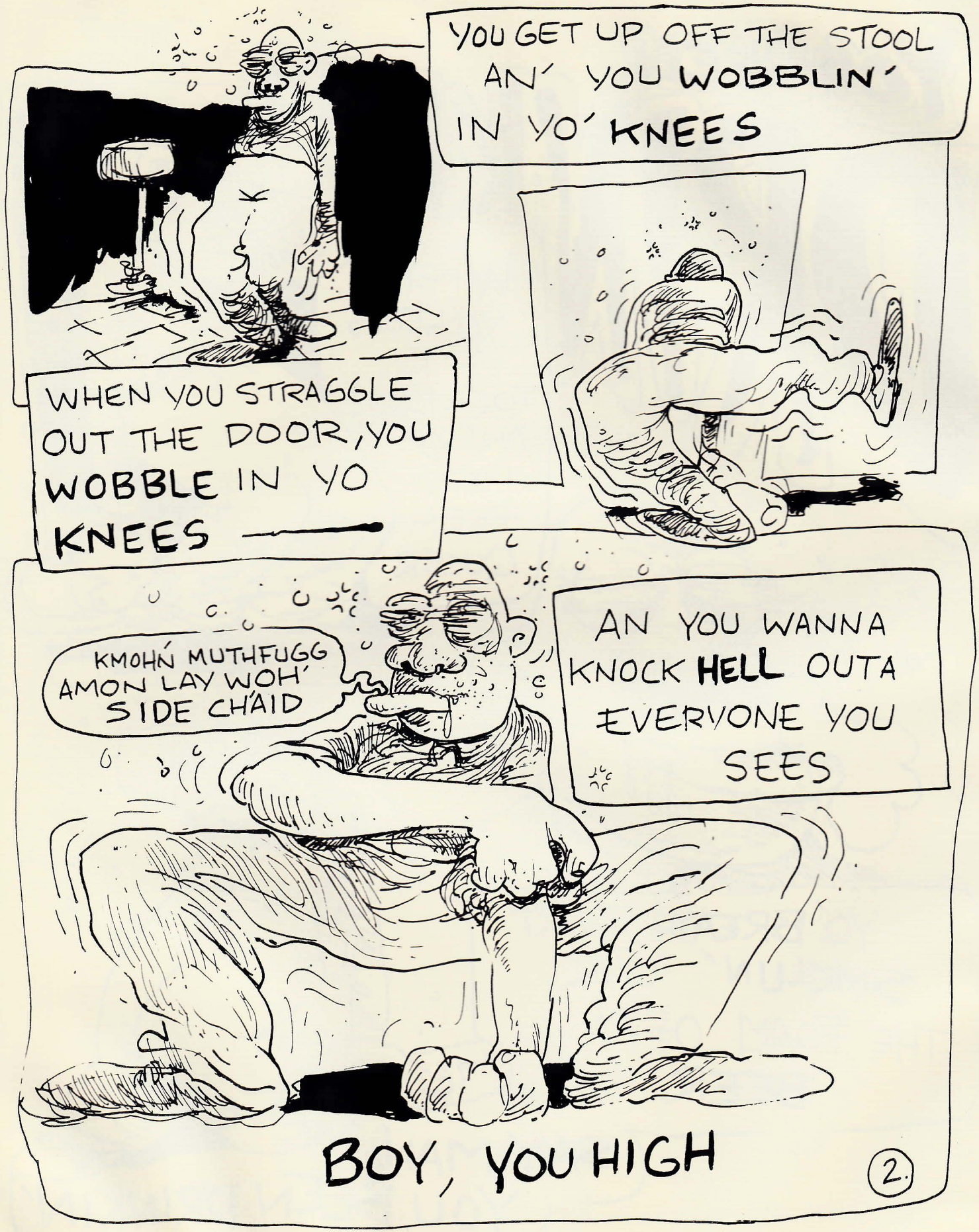
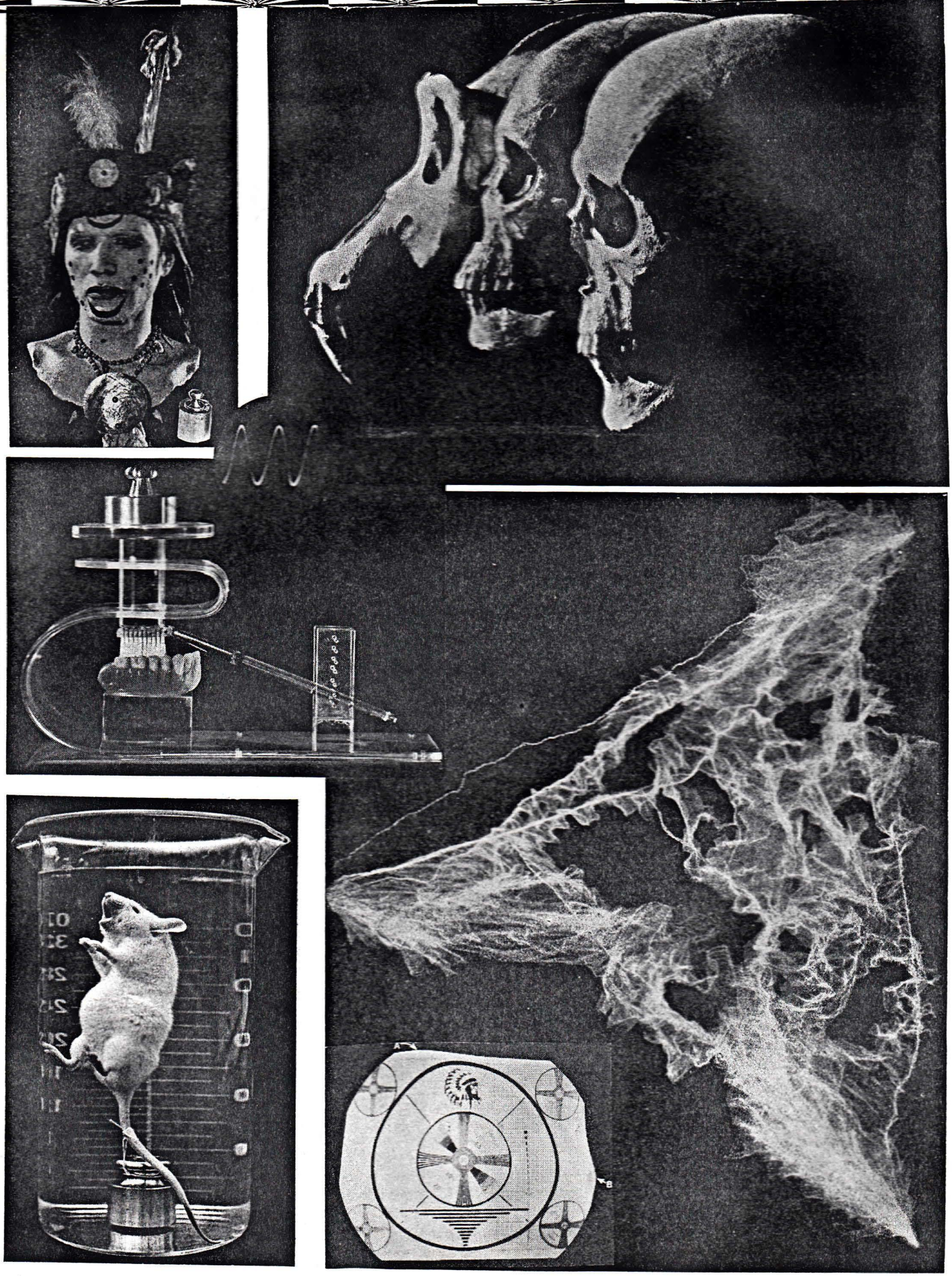

YOU BEEN
DRINKIN'
WHEN YO' HEELS FIT TOGETHER AN' YO' HEAD FEEL QUEER
YO' BREATH START SMELLIN' LAK THE FOAM OFFA BEER
SAY MAN, YOU BEEN DRINKIN'


YOU GET UP OFF THE STOOL AN' YOU WOBBLIN' IN YO' KNEES
WHEN YOU STRAGGLE OUT THE DOOR, YOU WOBBLE IN YO KNEES
KMOHN MUTHFUGG AMON LAY WOH' SIDE CHAID
AN YOU WANNA KNOCK HELL OUTA EVERYONE YOU SEES
BOY, YOU HIGH
2.

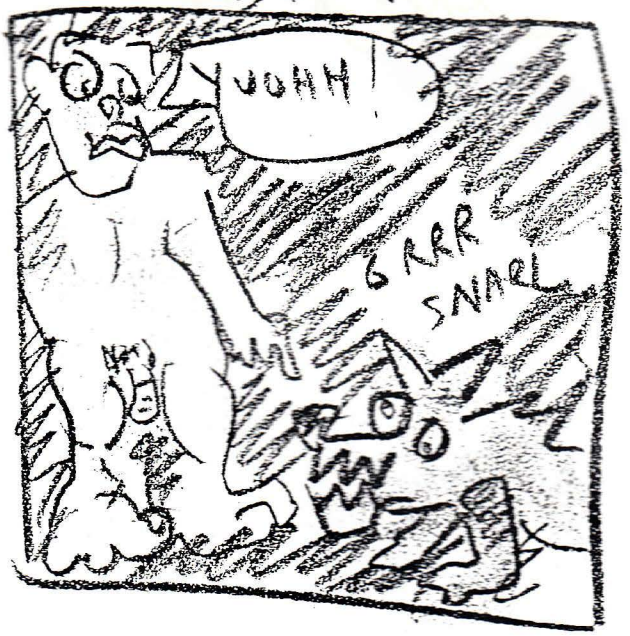
SAY NOW, YOU STAGGER UP TO YO' HOUSE ABOUT A QUARTER TO FOUR
SQUISH SQUISH SQUISH
THUD THUD THUD
YOU KNOCK ON THE DO' YO' WIFE MEETS YOU AT THE DO'
KLOONG
AN' HITS YOU CROSS THE HEAD WITH A TWO BY FO'
SAY MAN, YOU DRUNK
3.

SAY, SHE PUT YOU TO BED, YOU WAKE UP IN THE MORNIN' 'BOUT A QUARTER TO TEN
AN' YOU COUNT YO MONEY AGAIN THEN YOU SAY TO YO'SELF
I HAVE BEEN A DRUNK MUTHAFUCKAH
BUT I'M SOBER AGAIN
GOTCHELL '88

TOAST ATTRIBUTED TO MACK, ELLIS, 1966 FROM
"GET YOUR ASS IN THE WATER AND SWIM LIKE ME" HARVARD 1974 BRUCE JACKSON ED.



SEMI-MEN IN MONKEY BUSINESS



GLARSNUK

ITS... SEMIMEN! in WORK

by Arrzz

some of our projects are

FISHMONGER'88

The Land of Endless Slack LIES

IN ALMOST EVERYMAN'S LIFE THERE IS A FATEFUL POINT WHERE EVERYTHING FALLS INTO PLACE. MINE CAME WHILE I WAS IN THE SHELTER WITH MY FRIENDS, PREACHING THE PARABLE OF "BOB" AND THE TOASTER...

....MUCH OF AFRICA IS STILL STRANGE AND UNKNOWN, EVEN IN THIS, THE END TIME. WE MISS MUCH OF WHAT DOBBS CAN OFFER—CUSTOMS, SUPERSTITIONS.

AAA

EQUINOX

LOOK—SEE! I'M JUST AN ORDINARY GUY, BUT WHAT WOULD I KNOW? I'VE NEVER BEEN MORE THAN FIFTY MILES FROM CENTER CITY, WHERE WE ALL LIVE—FOREVER. I FEEL THAT THIS REPRESENTS SOMETHING SINISTER, SOMETHING EVIL. I MUST GO TO DOBBSTOWN IN AFRICA! THIS IS THE SACRED LAUNCH TIME! "BOB" IS WAITING...

UH...

YEAH, SURE...

THIS... THIS SMOKE OVERWHELMS MY WILL. I CANNOT RESIST IT!

HERE, PAUL! TAKE MY MONEY!

THAT GIRL WAS RIGHT. THIS WORLD DOES OWE ME A LIVING! I'VE BEEN STUCK SUCKING THESE MAPS - THESE TWO-DIMENSIONAL THINGS WILL NEVER DECIEVE ME AGAIN! I LEAVE TEXAS TODAY!

AND SO, THE UNBELIEVABLE NIGHTMARE BEGAN. I USED ALL THE MONEY! BOUGHT GUNS! KEPT ALL THE CHANTS UP... I WAS DAZED BY THE TRANCE EFFECTS! I LAY ACHING AND SORE ON THE LIVING ROOM FLOOR...

...MEAT... MEAT... MEAT... MEAT... MEAT... MEAT... MEAT... MEAT... MEAT.

MY SUMMER VACATION BEGAN!

WE SHOULD HAVE STOPPED YOU LONG, LONG AGO!

HA! HA! HA! SO LONG!

NO! NO GO, B'WANA! TABOO!!

I
am
beautiful
skin

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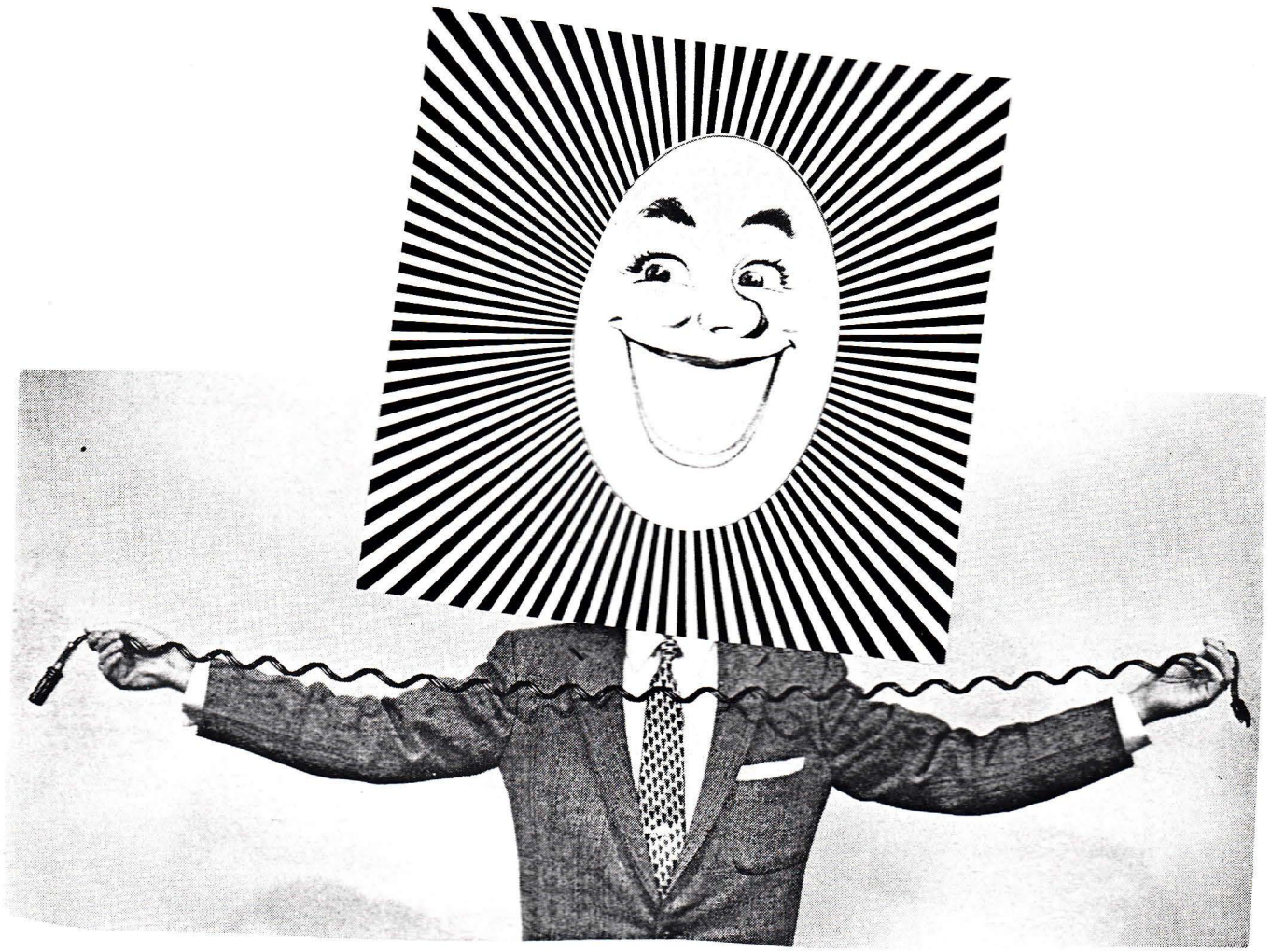
HA! HA! HA! SO LONG!

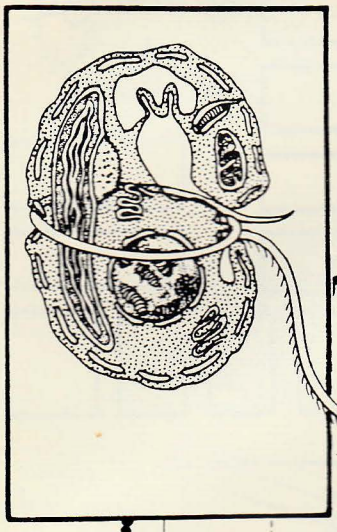
MW SHORES

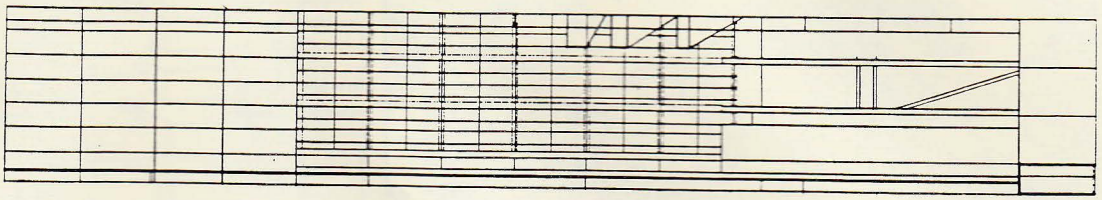
MAKE ANYONE

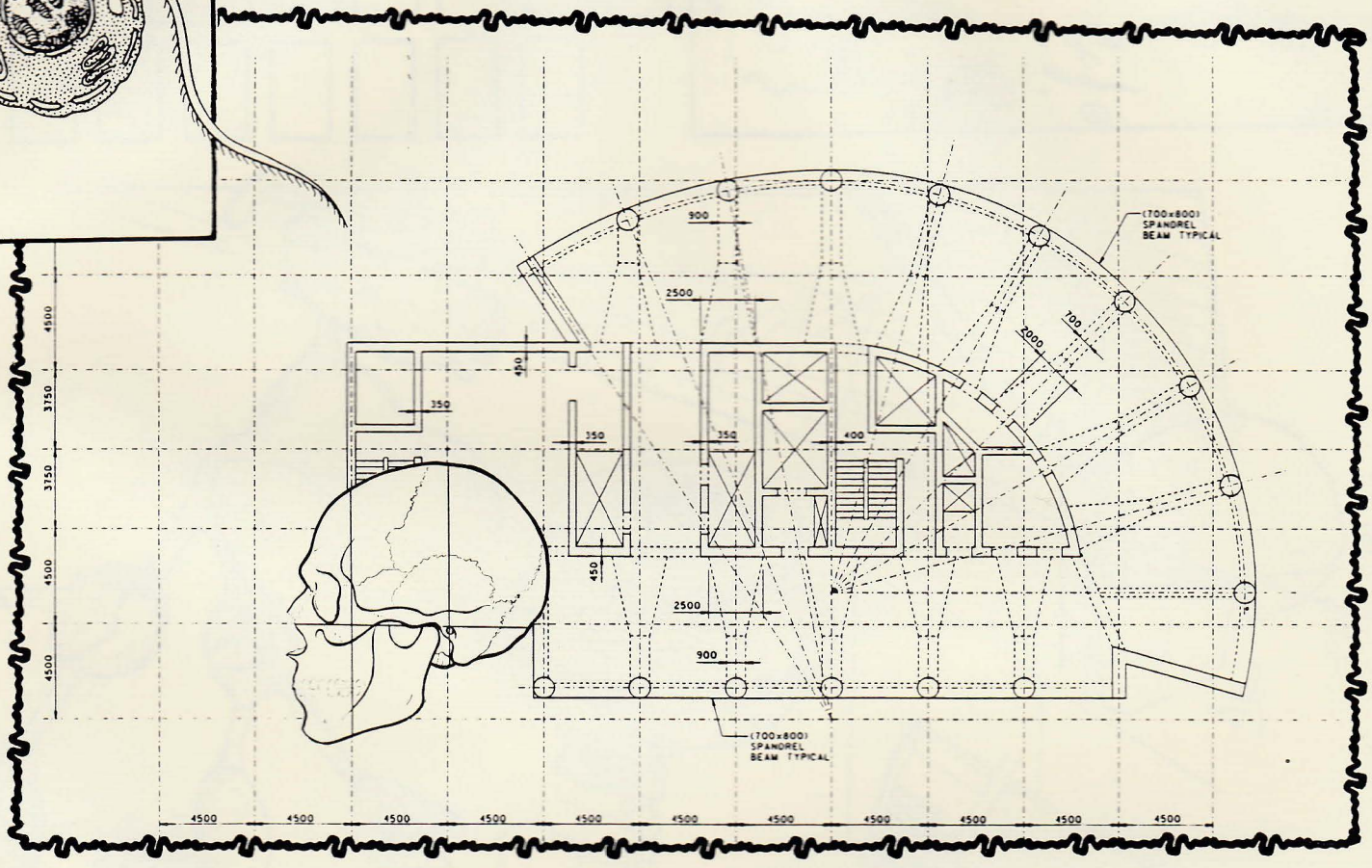


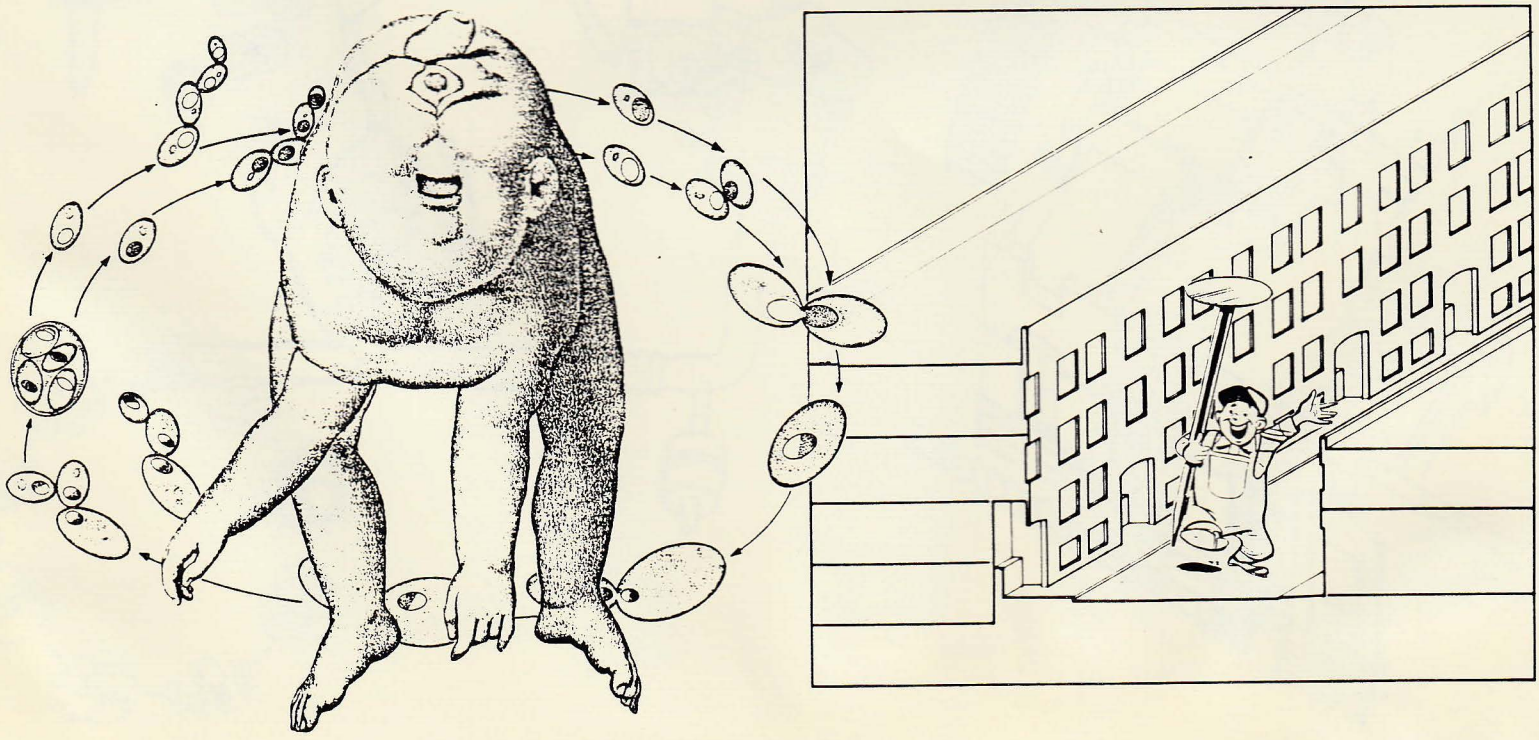
DO ANYTHING

PROPOSED PLANS









HP
CR
VP
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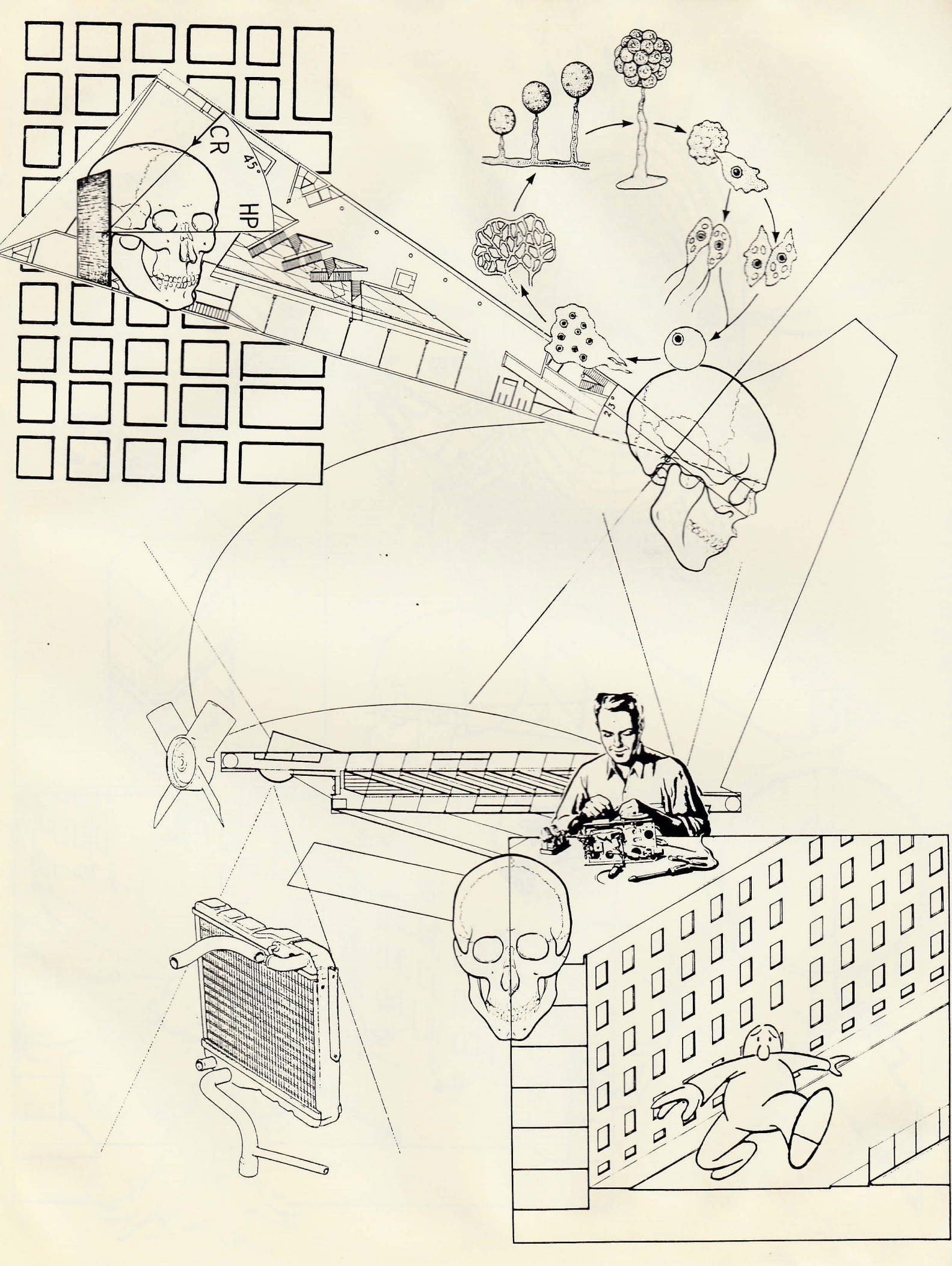
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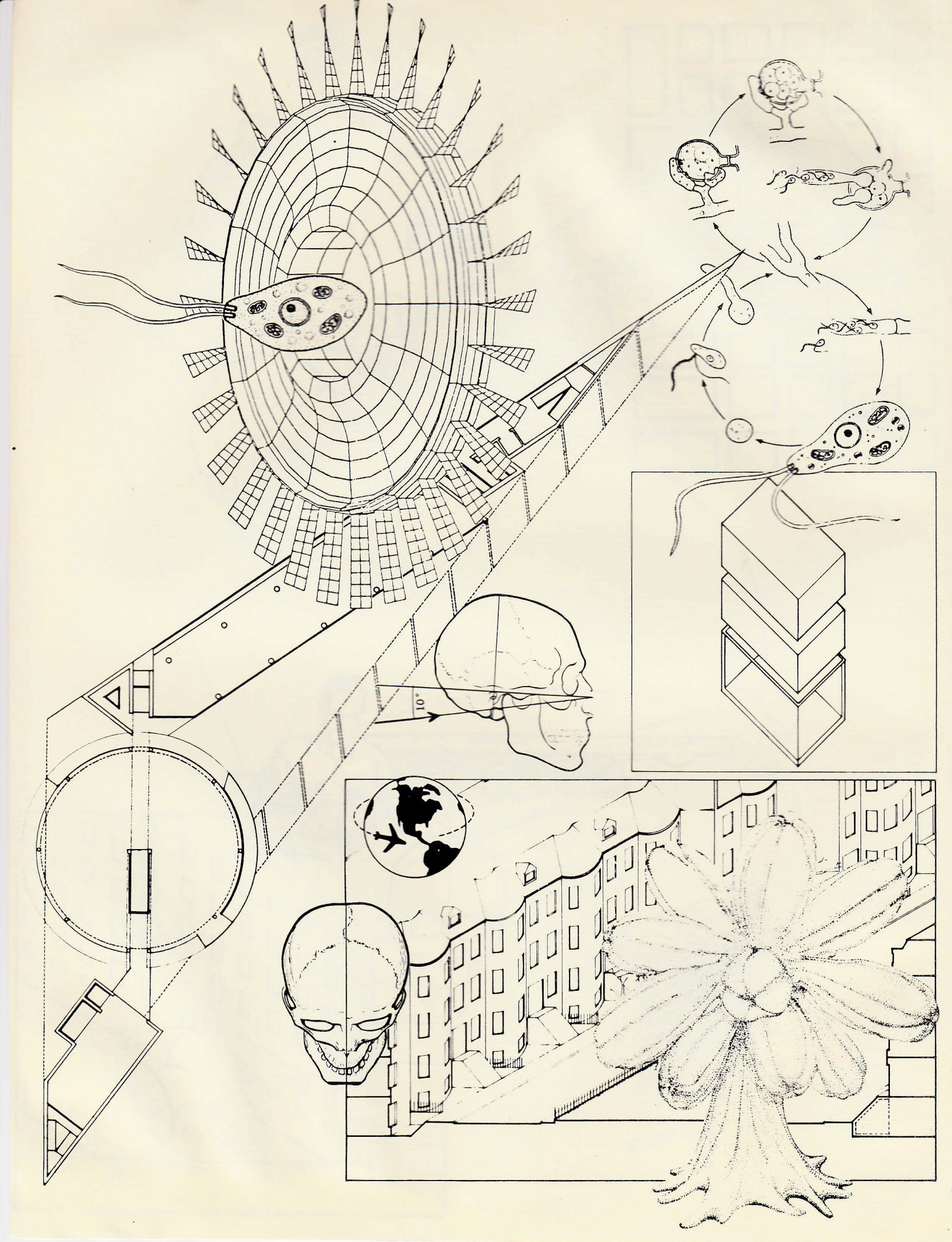
HP
25°


10°

The Land of Endless Slack LIES

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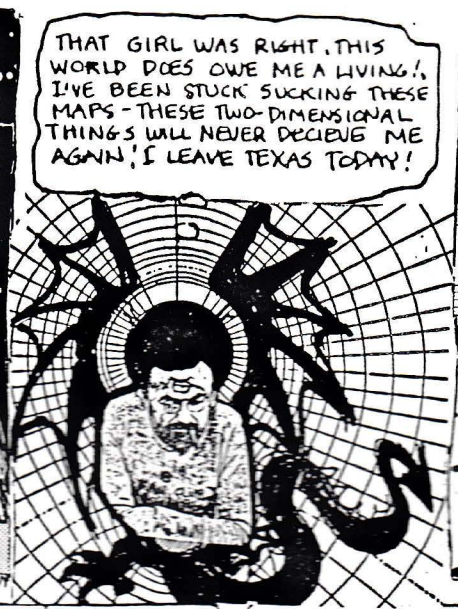
UH...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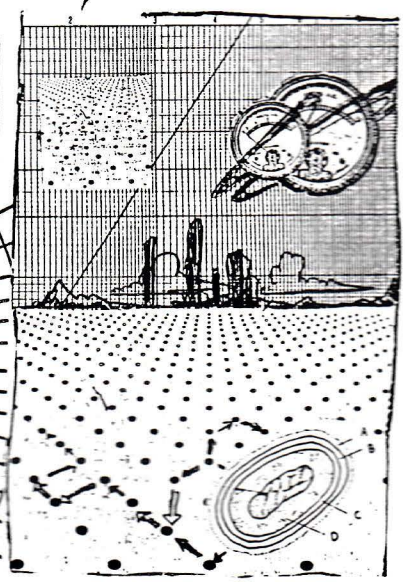

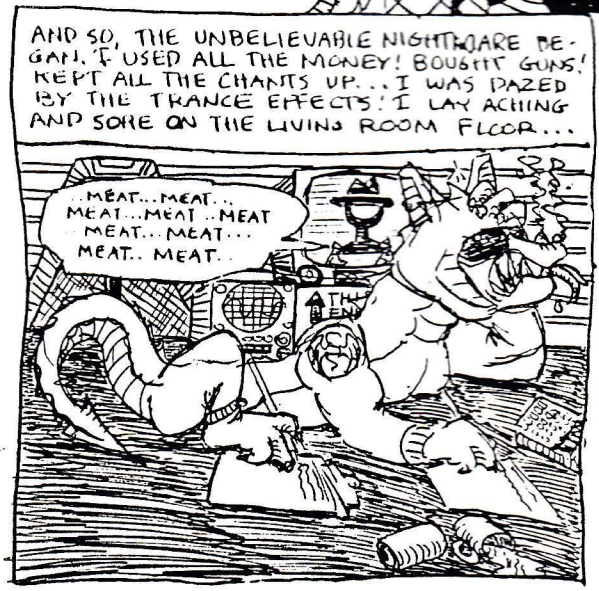
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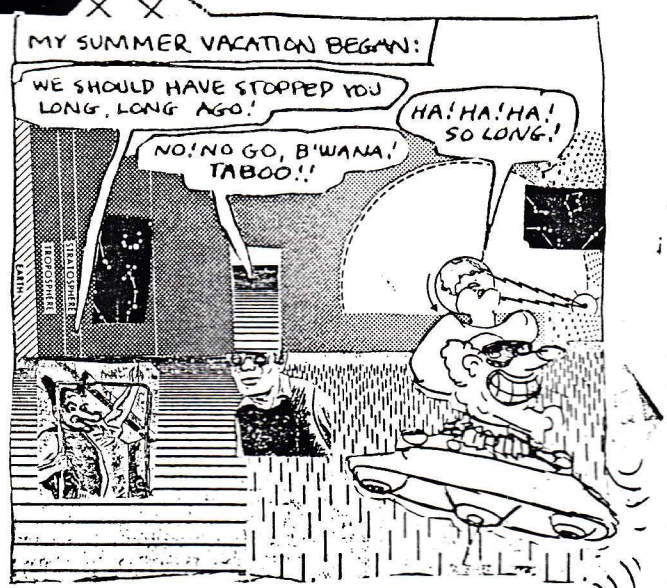
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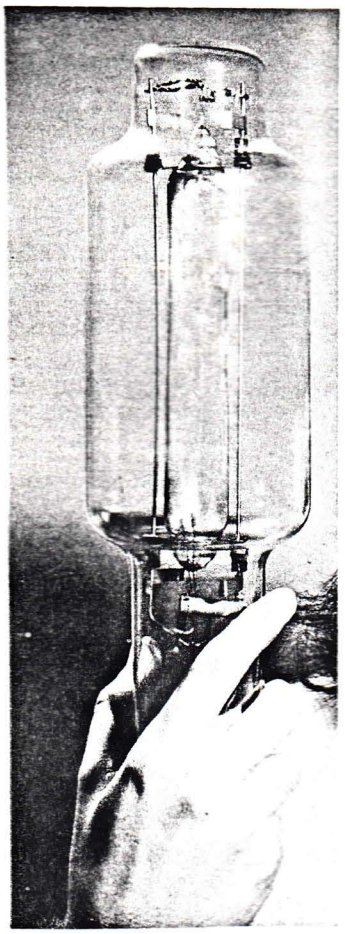
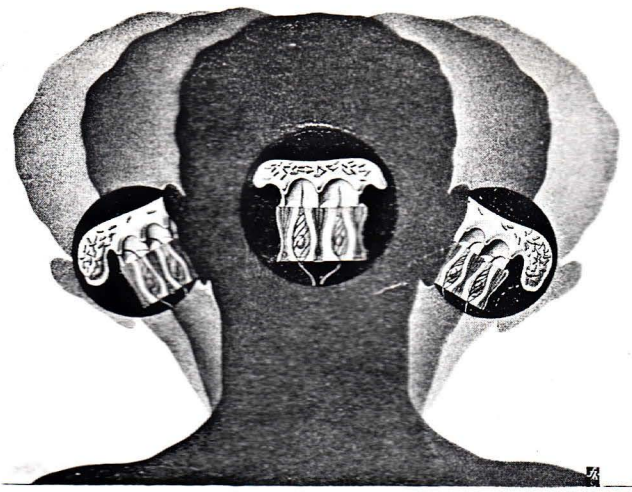
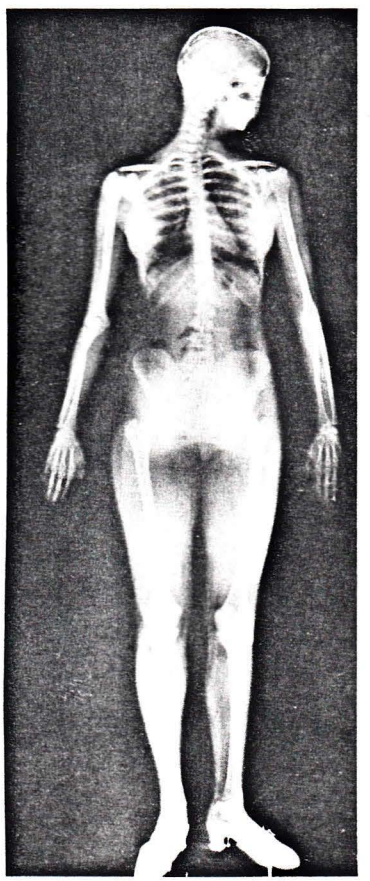
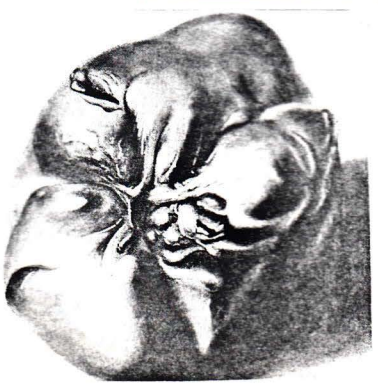
HA! HA! HA! SO LONG!
STRATOSPHERE
TROPOSPHERE

DRAGON









PLUGOLA!

Small Press Alliance
Box 471 / Cambridge MA 02142

the underground publishers who have them RAVING!

"Why is Boston becoming a cultural Mecca now that I've left? Is it my breath?...An attempt to define a new popular culture...the cream off the top of the small press underground...words from an underground so far out of touch that most of us never dream of it...A multi-media literary spectacle on the printed page...distorted primitivism...satirical and upbeat...deadly serious but often engaging...entertaining, thought-provoking muckraking...interesting rogue's gallery of contributors...Vibrant and upbeat from a city where the arts appear to be thriving..."

"QUIMBY...is dedicated to getting art out of the galleries and into your face where it just might be appreciated...As with many zines from the Small Press Alliance, ACID is primarily a collection of strange and bizarre art...an interesting mix...MIC McINNIS is making his mark on the small press. Now he's opened a zinestore in Boston and still found time to produce another issue of this fine litmag...NIGHTMARES OF REASON...fast-paced screeds of short words that drag the reader straight through hell...like picking at a raw wound to see what's inside, a gripping read all the way through...STREET is a great alternative newspaper that focuses on the plight of the homeless and distressed in our society...A force to be reckoned with...GET STUPID creates the illusion of sense while driving the reader mad with nonsense...a work of art that takes ages to create and even longer to recover from...the production quality is very high; this is art for new mutants. FALSE POSITIVE is a zine of collage and confusion, featuring beautiful color photocopy covers. The Kooks pages are as fun as ever."- Mike Gunderloy-FACTSHEET 5

"Probably the most inexplicable publications in existance." - Ivan Stang , Whole Earth Review

"Black humour, offbeat ideologies and anomalous art." -Bob Black, Whole Earth Review

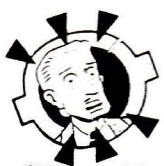
"If Jesus were handing out flyers, the place to find them is False Positive."
-Bob Black, Anathema

"SPA is a bogus non-organization which I wouldn't lynch anyone for belonging to...The delicate hands of these regularly employed tax-paying law-abiding artsits weren't made for masking-tape madness... SPA plays with itself and it has an imaginary playmate...So gratifying is this circle jerk that you don't even notice the inconsequentiality or the deterioration of the projects...your organization is stagnant at best...If I didn't make SPA exciting you'd be bored with it...These twits and associated paint-by-the-numbers surrealists, the Subgenii... their publications suck without exception...I would like your help in trouncing these straight art faggots and soon...what dumb shits... I should have broken with them then and there...at one of their drunken meetings."
- Bob Black

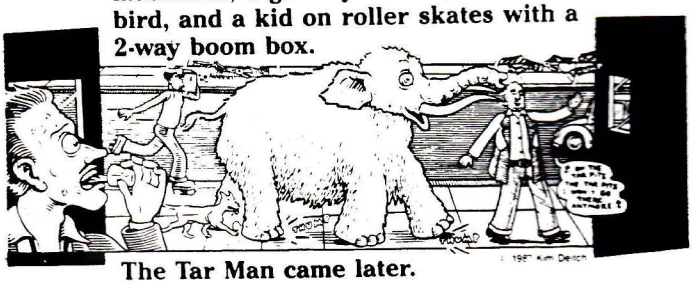
such a noise!

Find out why! Send $1 for snazzy catalog!

WRITE TO: S.P.A CATALOG P.O. BOX 471, CAMBRIDGE, MA 02142



Myles Mycroft looked up one day and saw Larry Farrel being followed by a giant mastodon, a ghostly canine, a skeletal bird, and a kid on roller skates with a 2-way boom box.



The Tar Man came later.
Kim Deitch's Macabre Masterpiece...

HOLLYWOODLAND

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Thank the heavens somebody collected Kim Deitch's HOLLYWOODLAND serial! Of course I want a copy. Enclosed is $9.95, please send my postpaid copy without delay.

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Please allow 4 to 6 weeks for delivery ● Check or money order only, please don't send cash

It would be a good idea if you were to send a few bucks to Rev. Orton Nenslo P.O. Box 766, Cambridge,MA 02142. He has the goods. While you are at it, you might as well send $4 to Jan Johnson at 29 darling st.#2, Boston, MA 02120 for the latest issue of ZONTAR, the Mag from Venus. I did and now look at me. It is my opinion that if you have not all ready read "FALSE POSITIVE" magazine then you are not nearly cool enough to read this one. Send three dollars tothe Out of Kontroll Data Institue, P.O. Box 432,Boston,MA 02258 before you continue reading.

If "GET STUPID" is your favorite magazine, you should see MY favorite magazine! Send three bucks to Remote Control P.O. Box 3108,Scottsdale,AZ 85257-0060. Ask for MINDBLASTER.

I think you will find that OUT magazine gets the job done without a lot of fuss and bother. Write for subscription info at 25 grant st.#3 Cambridge,MA,02138

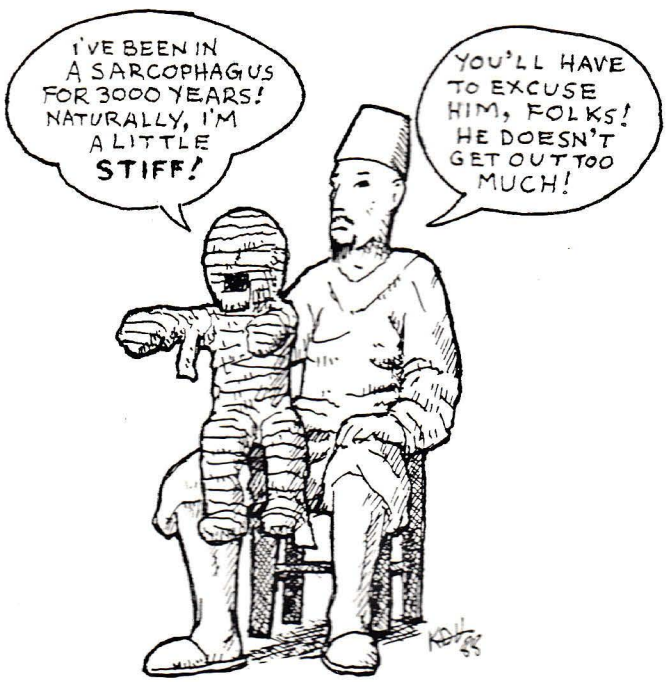
Some damned kid named Jason Fairchild has put out a mag called ACID which is real damned good. Send him $2.50 for it at P.O.Box2614 Cambridge,MA,02238

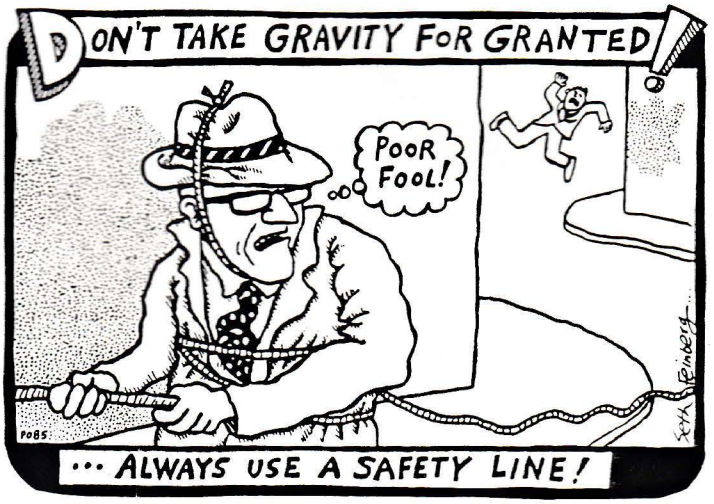
if you have'nt sent one dollar to The SubGenius Foundation, P.O. Box 140306,Dallas,TX 75214, you probibly cant make any sense of this mag at all. Why not put an end to the mystery and do it now?

Stan & Ollie get in "Dutch" on acid in Ruggles Smadbeck's "Der Minderbidielden" $2 from S.Rasmussen 36 Genetti circle Bedford,MA,01730

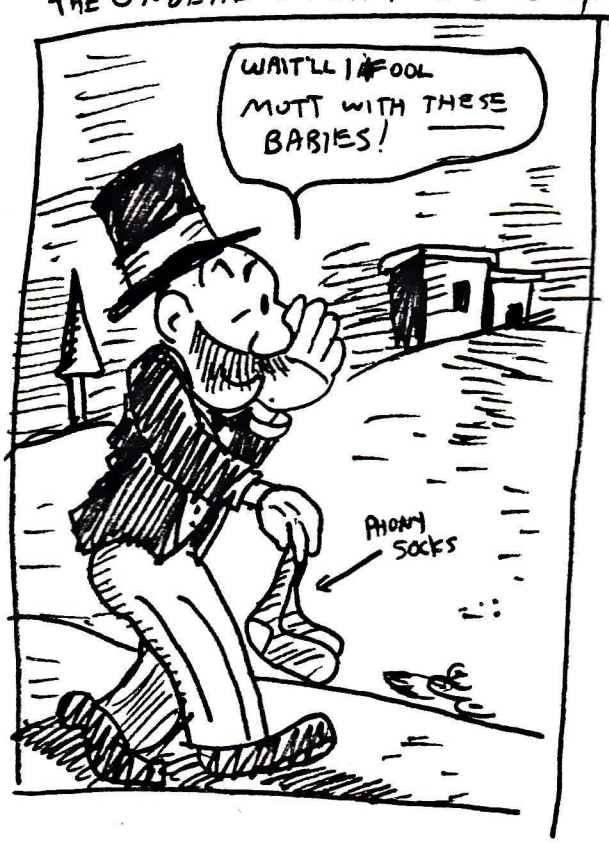
only a dope would pass up a deal like Seth Feinberg's Free Comix, P.O.Box 223, Brookline, MA, 02146

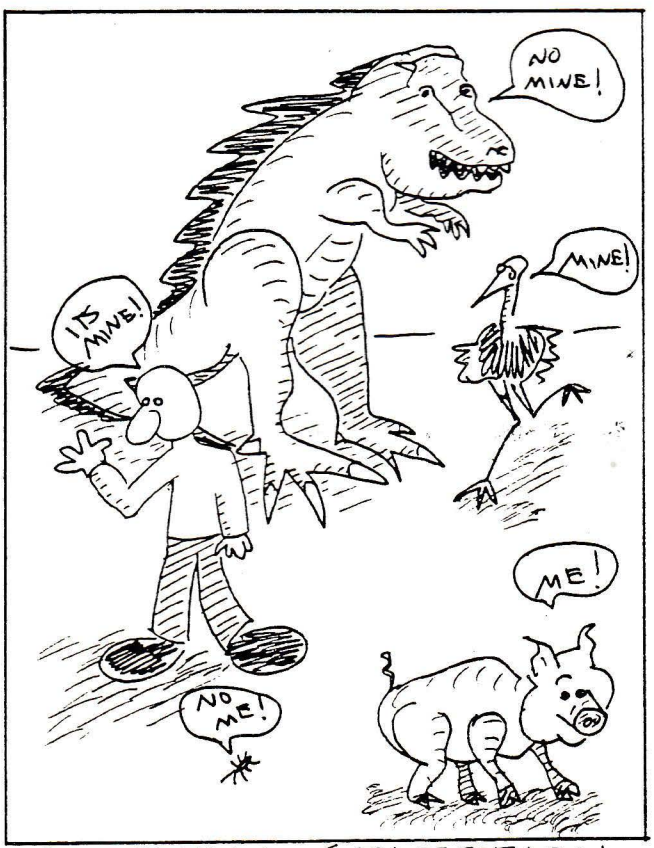
what happens when you read only comic books when you are young? I highly recomend I HATE YOU 360 Warren st. Arlington MA, 02174 Send 'em a buck.


I'VE BEEN IN A SARCOPHAGUS FOR 3000 YEARS! NATURALLY, I'M A LITTLE STIFF!
YOU'LL HAVE TO EXCUSE HIM, FOLKS! HE DOESN'T GET OUT TOO MUCH!



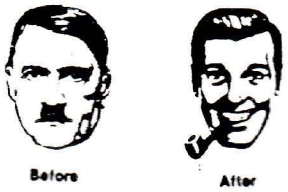
THE UNDEAD WALK AMONG US by



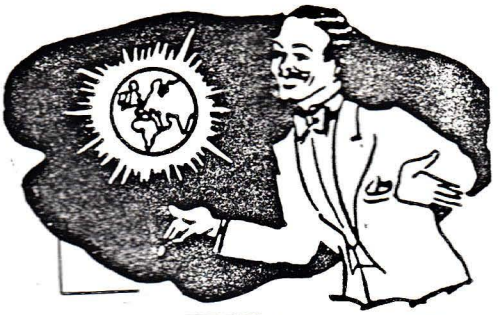


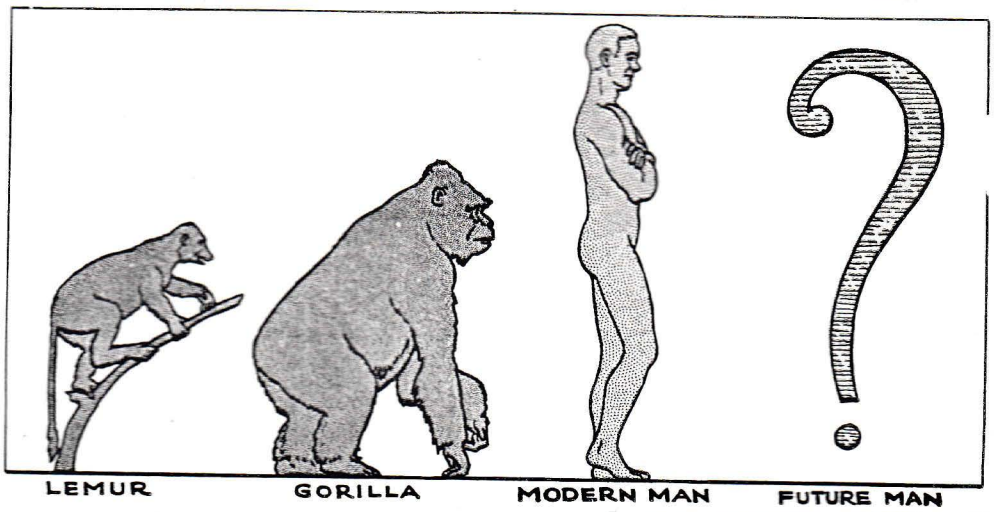
NATURAL SELECTION

TRIED • TESTED • TRUSTED

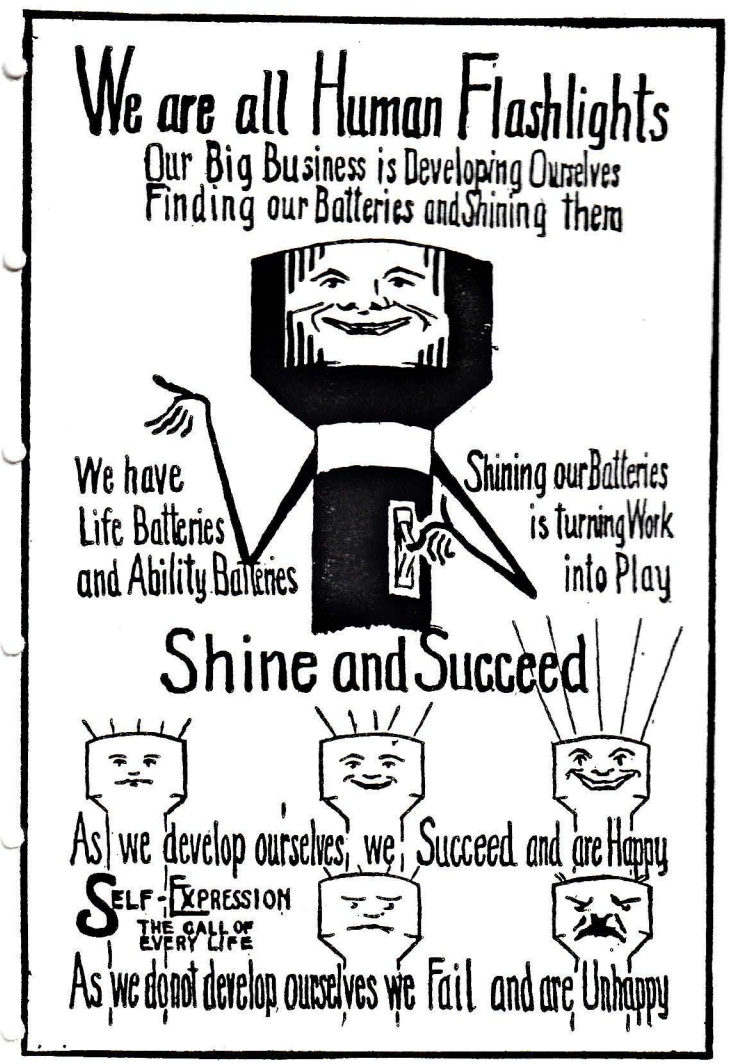


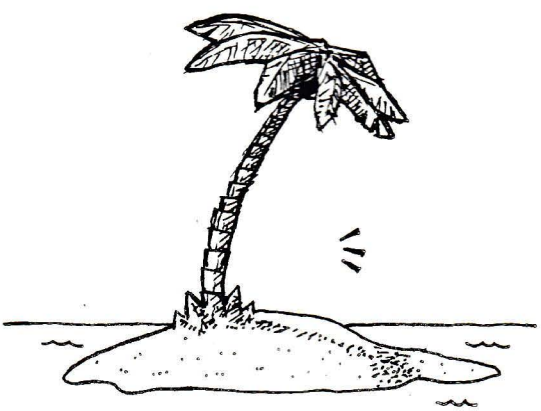
FROM THE VERY FIRST DAY YOU WILL NOTICE THE DIFFERENCE and WHAT A DIFFERENCE!



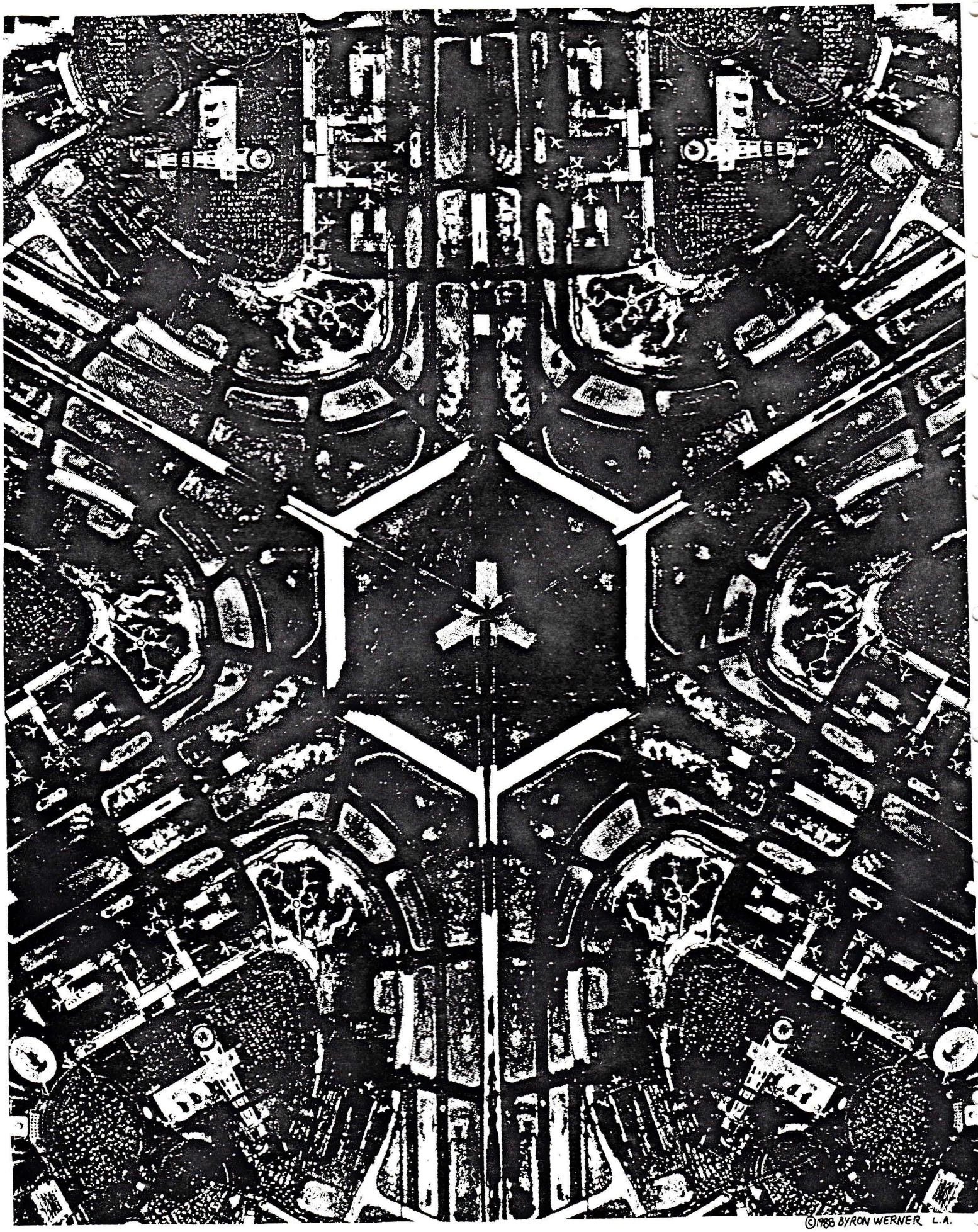


"It's no use lookin' suspiciously at *me,* Mum. I never touched 'em—they were like that when I came in."


We are all Human Flashlights
Our Big Business is Developing Ourselves
Finding our Batteries and Shining them
We have Life Batteries and Ability Batteries
Shining our Batteries is turning Work into Play
Shine and Succeed
As we develop ourselves, we Succeed and are Happy
SELF-EXPRESSION
THE CALL OF EVERY LIFE
As we do not develop ourselves we Fail and are Unhappy



HOORAH! I HAVE PERFECTED MY INVISIBILITY RAY AT LAST!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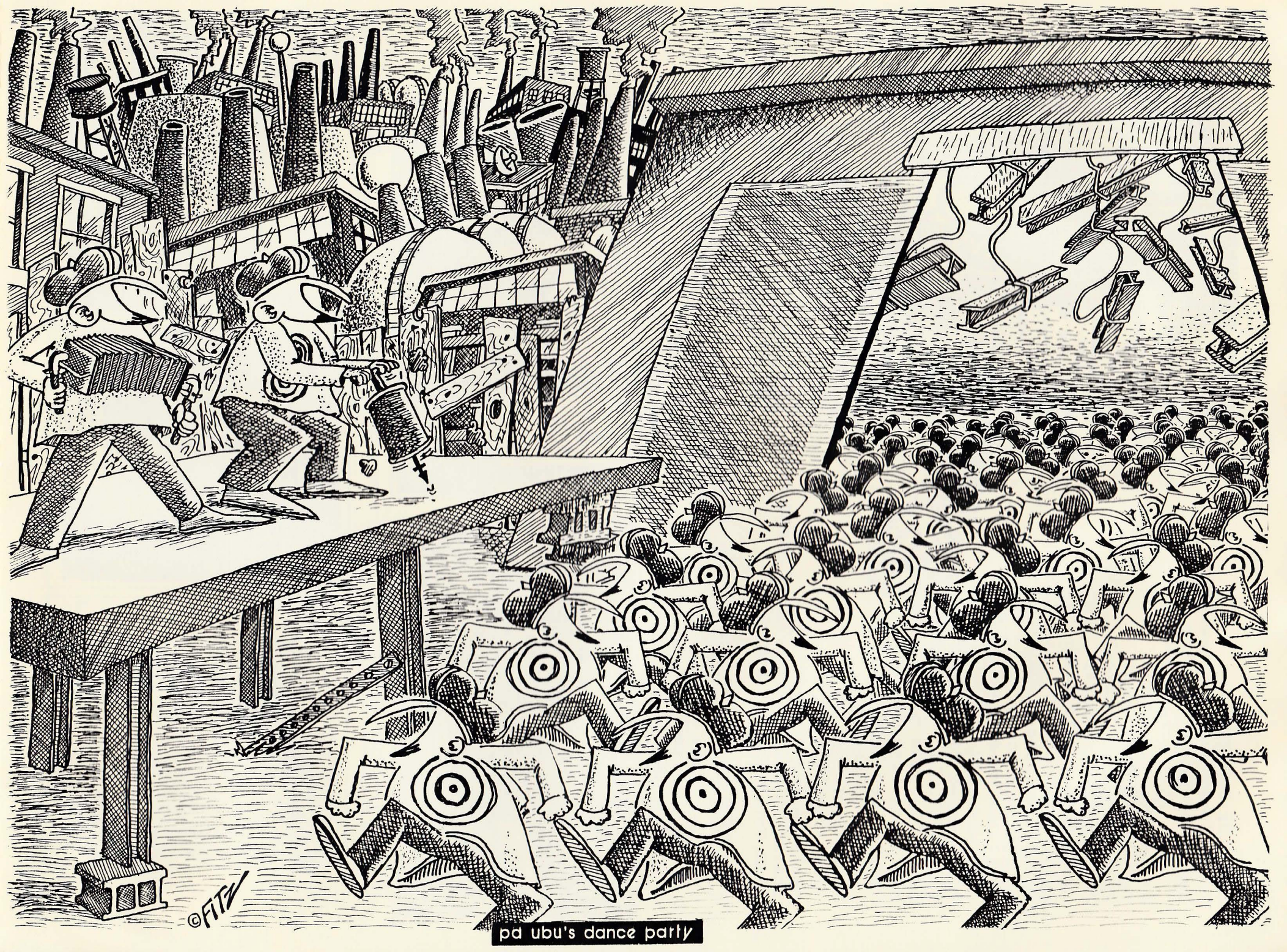
©FITZ
pd ubu's dance party

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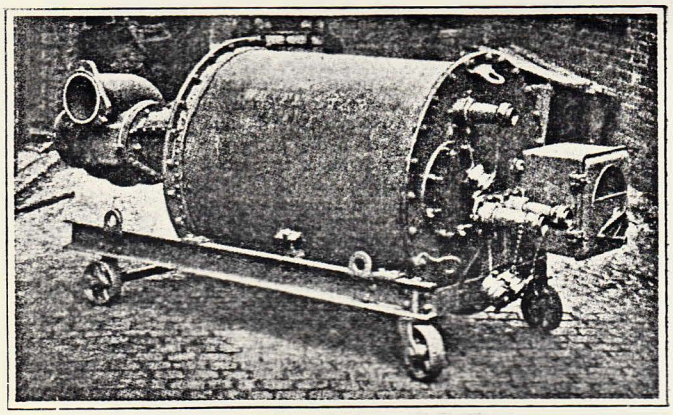
Back Cover-Ahmed Fishmonger

FIRST PRINTING SOLD OUT AND PRINTING COMING SOON

AVIATORS OF TOMORROW "THE NEW MOTOR"

Ahmed Fishmonger

The propeller testing laboratory at McCook field had produced a new and faster aeroplane motor.



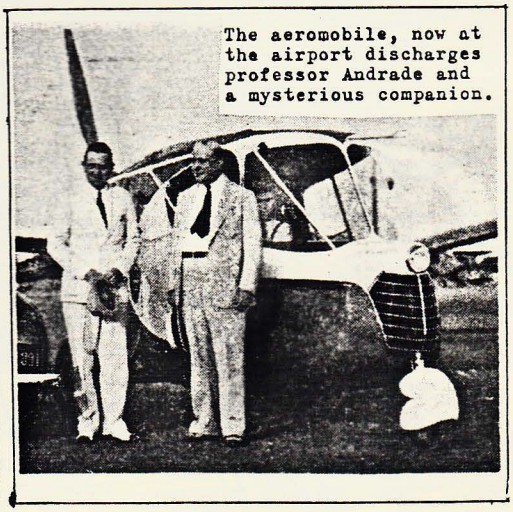
However it's use was limited by the peculiar way in which it was fueled.

AVIATORS OF TOMORROW "INTERIGATION OF RAWLINGS"

Ahmed Fishmonger

A brand new 1973 "Kolyesoptitsa" aeromobile races toward Berlin.

Col. Rawlings, now awake, cannot explain his former ridgidity.

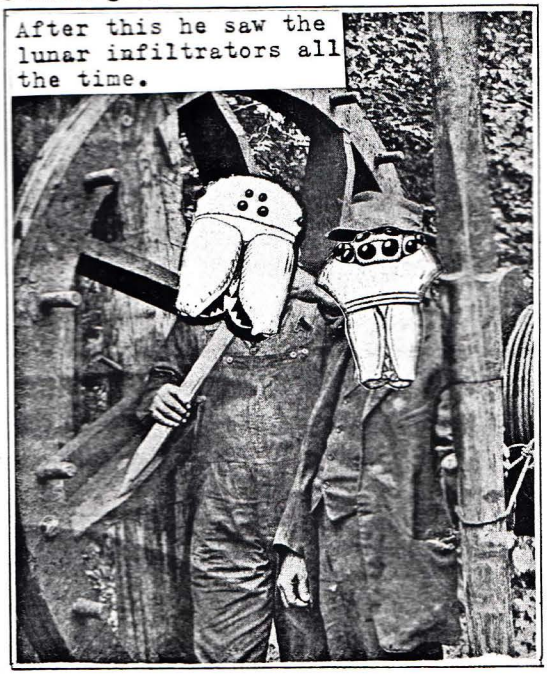


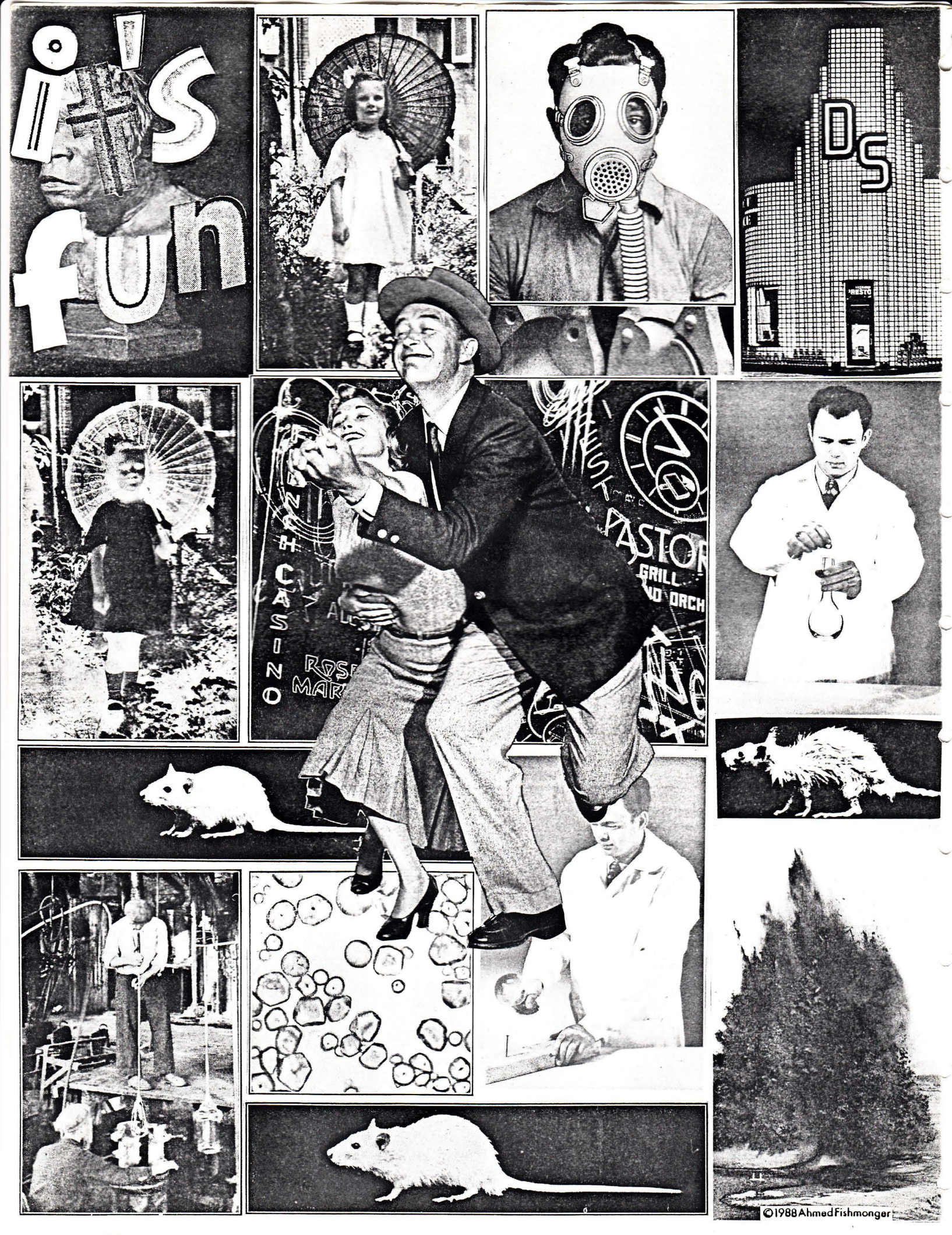
The aeromobile, now at the airport discharges professor Andrade and a mysterious companion.

A.L. LEDICKER SENIOR AND JUNIOR "CURING THE WORLD" DUTTON VIRGINIA 1899.

AVIATORS OF TOMORROW "SPIDER MEN OF THE MOON"

Ahmed Fishmonger




is
fun
DS
PASTOR
GRILL
CASINO
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